

NO.
17

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

JULY
OF

HERE HE IS
FELLOWS, THE
HANGMAN!

BOY, IS HE
A GREAT GUY!
LOOK FOR HIM
INSIDE!!

comics'
NEWEST SENSATION...
THE HANGMAN



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

USE THIS COUPON!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE, AND SEND IT TO ME WITH A TWO-CENT STAMP ONLY, TO COVER THE EXACT COST OF MAILING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I AM ENCLOSING THIS ENTIRE COUPON OF PEP COMICS TOGETHER WITH A 2¢ STAMP TO HANDLE THE COST OF MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____ STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

AGE _____

CUT ON THIS LINE



Fellers, thanks for the thousands of coupons, asking for membership in my club! So many letters have come in, that I am unable to start the discussion of them in this issue! However, just keep following this page, and you new prospects for membership, send in your coupons today, because the sooner you join, the sooner you'll like it!



All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . .

Joe Higgins, absolutely

FREE!

This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the
SHIELD G-MAN CLUB
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

TO become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is write your name and address on the coupon above and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of PEP COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is your page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

THE SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**
THE BOY DETECTIVE

HEY!
LOOK
UP THERE!

LYNN'S WARHOUSE



8Y
NOVICK
AND
SHORTEN

WHILE A THICK CLOAK OF NIGHT
BLANKETS THE CITY, A DARING
WAREHOUSE ROBBERY TAKES
PLACE..... AND THEN, A PAIR OF FIGURES
BECOME DISCERNIBLE TO
THE WATCHFUL EYES OF A
YOUNGSTER ON THE LOOK-
OUT, AND HIS VOICE RISES
TO A SHRILL SCREAM OF
WARNING, "THE SHIELD
AND DUSTY THE BOY
DETECTIVE!"



IN A ROOM DIRECTLY
ABOVE THE SHOOTING...

OOO! A FINE
TIME TO MAKE
NOISE...AND
ME WITH A
HANGOVER!



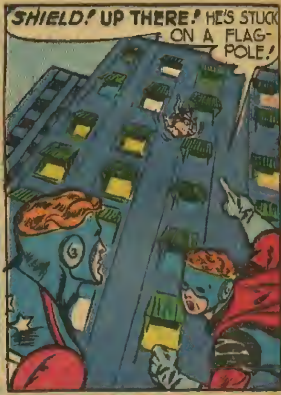


STOP THAT
INFERNAL
RACKET! IT
ISN'T FOURTH
OF JULY YET!



THE SENATOR LOSES
HIS FOOTING AND....

Oooo! I'M FALLING!
HAAALLP!



SHIELD! UP THERE! HE'S STUCK
ON A FLAG-
POLE!



CHASE THOSE HOLD-UPS, DUSTY!
I'VE GOT TO
SAVE THAT
FELLOW'S
LIFE!



THAT BAKERY MOTORCYCLE!
I'LL BORROW IT!



AND I THINK
I'VE GOT
AN IDEA HOW
TO LEAVE A
TRAIL FOR
THE SHIELD!



LIVE AND LEARN! I
DIDN'T THINK SINK-
ERS WERE GOOD
FOR ANYTHING BUT
DUNKING!



THE BANDITS SOON REACH
THEIR HIDEOUT....

HERE'S YOUR CUT, KID! A LOT EASIER THAN LOOKIN' FER A FIFTEEN DOLLAR A WEEK JOB, HUH?

GEE... MAYBE I SHOULDN'T A DONE IT! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I....

YA SNIVELLIN' PUNK? THIS'LL LEARN YA NOT TO GO SOFT!

OW!

AND TH' NEXT TIME YA GO YELLA, I'LL...

I AIN'T YELLA, BLINKER! HONEST, I AIN'T!

TH...BOY DE-TECTIVE!

WELL, WELL! I SEEM TO HAVE GAINED MYSELF A REPUTATION!

SO I GUESS I GOTTA LIVE UP TO IT!

WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

YELLA, AM I? I'LL SHOW 'EM!

BEAT IT! IF DUSTY'S HERE, THE SHIELD'S PROBABLY AROUND HERE, TOO!

BOY! I SURE GOT CAUGHT NAPPING THAT TIME BUT THIS GUY WON'T GET AWAY!

OOO! LEGGO MY ARM!



HELLO, DUSTY!
CLEVER TRICK
LEAVING ME THAT
TRAIL OF DOUGH-
NUTS! WELL...WHAT
KIND OF
GAME DID
YOU BAG?

IT'S THAT KID WHO WAS
THEIR LOOKOUT **SHIELD!**
THE OTHERS GOT
AWAY!

LEGGO
ME!



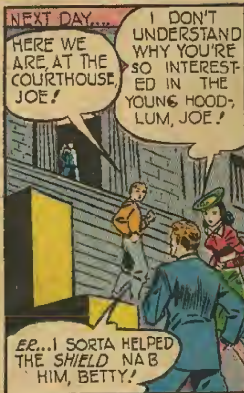
HMM! KIND OF YOUNG TO BE IN
WITH A MOB
LIKE THAT.

BUT HE
KNOWS WHO
THEY ARE, 'N
HE'S GONNA
TELL US!



DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH!
THINK I'D SQUEAL
ON MY PALS TO
ANY COPPERS?

I HATE TO DO
THIS TO A
YOUNGSTER, BUT
I'VE NO CHOICE!
I'LL HAVE TO
TURN YOU OVER
TO THE POLICE!



NEXT DAY...
HERE WE
ARE, AT THE
COURTHOUSE,
JOE!

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
WHY YOU'RE
SO INTERESTED
IN THE
YOUNG HOOD;
LUM, JOE!

ER...I SORTA HELPED
THE **SHIELD** NAB
HIM, BETTY!



INSIDE... YES JUDGE, I CAN
POSITIVELY IDENTIFY
HIM AS ONE OF
THE GANG, BRRFF...
I..ER..HAD A KIND OF A
BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF HIM!



HAVE YOU ANYTHING
TO SAY, FOR
YOURSELF,
SLATS
GORDON,
BEFORE I
PASS A
SENTENCE
ON YOU?

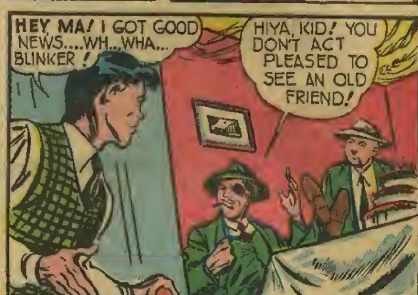
NO! I DON'T WANT NO
FAVORS FER MYSELF! JUST
DON'T TELL MY MOM WHERE
I'M GOIN!
THAT'S
ALL I
ASK!



DID YOU HEAR THAT,
BETTY! THE KID'S MORE
WORRIED ABOUT HIS
MOTHER THAN
HIMSELF!

THERE MUST BE A
LOT OF GOOD
IN A BOY
LIKE THAT! I
FEEL SORRY
FOR HIM!





NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL DO LIKE I TELL YUH, SEE, WE'RE GOIN' BACK TO YOUR JOINT, 'N YOU'RE GONNA DO A LITTLE HEIST JOB, SEE?

B. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO ARE COMIN' TO MY PARTY TONIGHT?



I GOT THAT ALL FIGGERED OUT! YOU'RE WORKIN' OVERTIME, SEE! 'N YOUR OLD LADY'S GONNA ENTERTAIN 'EM.

YA MEAN YOU'RE GONNA LET MY MOTHER GO FREE?



I DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' OF THE KIND, 'CURLY THERE IS GONNA PLAY MOTHER FER TONIGHT.

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, BLINKER ...!



AW, HAVE A HEART, BLINKER, I NEVER WUZ A MUDDER BEFORE.

CLAM UP, 'N GET INTO THESE DUDS, THEY NEVER SAW THE OLD LADY.



BLINKER AND SLATS DRIVE TO THE FACTORY.

AND THEN WHAT DO I DO?

AFTER YUH CLEAN OUT THE SAFE, YUH BRING THE DOUGH TO ME. I'LL BE WAITING OUTSIDE IN THE CAR!



SLATS ENTERS THE FACTORY AND IS MET BY THE NIGHT WATCHMAN.

OH, IT'S YOU, KID! WORKIN' OVERTIME HUH?

YEAH PADDY.



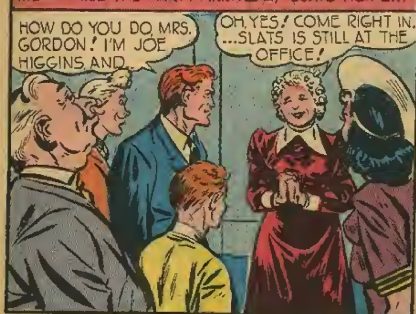
GEE, WHAT'LL I DO? I JUST CAN'T ROB THAT SAFE. MY BOSS TRUSTS ME!



RAISIN' THIS WINDOW'LL SEND IN AN ALARM! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE RAP BUT BLINKER WON'T KNOW IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT, 'N THEN, HE WON'T TAKE IT OUT ON MY MOM!



MEANWHILE THE PARTY ARRIVES AT SLATS' HOME...



ISN'T THERE SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT MRS. GORDON'S ACTIONS JOE?

HMMM, YES! NONSENSE! SHE BETTY! STRIKES ME AS A CHARMING WOMAN!



I SUPPOSE YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS KID EITHER!

BETCHA SWEET LIFE I DON'T! IS IT MY FAULT IF THAT PUNK TRIES TO BUST THE JOINT?



JUST THEN THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE.



GREAT GUNS, DUSTY! IT'S SLATS!

AND THAT'S THE GANGSTER HE WAS MIXED UP WITH THE FIRST TIME!

G'WAN, KID, TELL 'EM YA DON'T KNOW ME!

ER...AH, YEAH, I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE!



WE'RE TAKIN' YOU BOTH ALONG ANYHOW!

DUSTY SLATS IS LYING FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS REASON! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, I'M GOING BACK TO THE HOUSE.



RIGHT, SHIELD!

AT THE STATION HOUSE....



I TELL YA, THIS GUY HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT, YA GOTTA LET HIM GO, YA GOTTA!

SHUT UP, WE'LL GIVE THE ORDERS!



OKAY, YOU'RE MAKIN' ME DO THIS! DON'T MOVE OR I'LL SHOOT!

CRIPES! HE GOT MY GUN!



THEY'RE LIABLE TO HURT MOM IF SLATS DON'T SHOW UP! I GOTTA GET TO THE HIDEOUT!



BANG

THERE HE GOES! STOP HIM!



YOU GOT YOURSELF ANOTHER PASSENGER SLATS!

BUT DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE IS NOT FAR BEHIND!

WHILE BACK IN SLAT'S HOME...



...THE BOY REFUSES TO GIVE HIS NAME, BUT THE OTHER IS IDENTIFIED AS BLINKER GORDON, NOTORIOUS GANGSTER!



I'LL GET YOU SOME PUNCH, MY DEAR!

YOU'LL GET SOME PUNCH, ALL RIGHT! YA OLD GOAT!



HERE YOU ARE, MY PET...WH... WHA...NOW WHERE DID SHE GO?



HONEST, SHIELD I DON'T KNOW WHERE BLINKER'S GOT THE OLD LADY! I'M NOT IN HIS MOB! HE JUST RUNG ME IN! FER THIS JOB!





MEANWHILE, SLATS BREAKS HIS BONDS AND...



AS SLATS ENTERS...



AND NOW WE'RE GONNA FINISH YOU OFF!





COME ON, SON! WE'RE ALL GOING BACK TO THE POLICE... YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO!

I WON'T MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE, NOW THAT MOM'S ALL RIGHT, SHIELD!



HMM! SO YOU DELIBERATELY TURNED IN THE ALARM AT THE WAREHOUSE!

SURE! BUT I COULDN'T SAY SO! THOSE KILLERS SAID THEY'D KILL MOM, IF I DOUBLE-CROSSED THEM!



I GUESS SLATS HAS PROVED HIMSELF NOW, HUH, SARGE?

PROVED HIMSELF! ALL HE DID WAS HELP US ROUND UP THE MOST VICIOUS GANG IN THE CITY!



WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN RUN BACK TO YOUR PARTY, NOW, KID! YOU'VE GOT GUESTS, REMEMBER?

SURE, HA, HA, S'LONG 'N THANKS!



SLATS AND HIS MOTHER RETURN TO THEIR HOME, AND SEE...

WELL, WELL... SO YOU'VE COME AT LAST! WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE! (HIC) YES! FINE WAY TO TREAT A SENATOR!



HEY! THAT BANDAGE! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING INTO ANY TROUBLE, SLATS. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU, YOU KNOW!

THIS BANDAGE KEPT ME OUT OF TROUBLE! IS HE KIDDIN' US, JOE?



(HIC) YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER THAN BEFORE, MISH GORDON!

SENATOR, PLEASE!

IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE ARE IN THERE, PUNCHING! STRIVING TO GIVE YOU THE BEST YARN A DIME OR A DOLLAR CAN BRING...AND THE EVER-GROWING POPULARITY OF THIS LOVABLE DUO IS GRATIFYING PROOF OF THEIR SUCCESS!

SIBILANT, MOCKING LAUGH PIERCES THE THICK DRAPES OF GLOOM. THEN A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT. THE SHADOW OF A GALLOW'S. GRIM REMINDERS TO THE CONSCIENCE OF THE UNDERWORLD THAT THE PATHS OF CRIME LEAD ONLY TO

THE HANGMAN

BY
CLIFF
CAMPELL



THE COMET IS, AS USUAL, REPAID FOR HIS TROUBLES WITH BULLETS.



THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT.



THELMA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WAITING FOR YOU-AS USUAL!

OH, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT OUR DATE. SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, THEL. BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE, YOU KNOW?



OH, COMET! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THIS UP AND BECOME JUST PLAIN JOHN DICKERING. YOU'VE MORE THAN ATONED FOR THE ACCIDENTAL KILLING OF THAT POLICEMAN!



WE COULD BE MARRIED, AND...

NO, THEL! WE COULD NEVER BE HAPPY. MY CONSCIENCE WOULDN'T ALLOW ME. WHILE I LIVE, I'VE GOT TO TRY AND MAKE AMENDS!



AS THE COMET GOES TO ANOTHER ROOM TO DRESS, A FIGURE MAKES FOR HIS APARTMENT.



WHAT IN...THE COMET! WHY! I THOUGHT MY BROTHER, JOHN DICKERINGS...GOOD LORD! YOU ARE JOHN!



ROBERT!

TO THINK MY OWN MEER BROTHER IS THE COMET, THE ONE I ADMIRE SO MUCH!

WELL, I GUESS I'M CAUGHT!... BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN COLLEGE NOW, AREN'T YOU?



A FINE BROTHER YOU ARE! DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT I'VE JUST GRADUATED WITH A MASTER'S DEGREE!

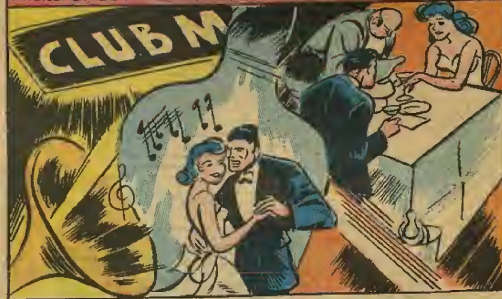
WELL I'VE BEEN KIND OF BUSY, AND...

OH... ER THEL! I HEARD! YOUR BROTHER! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN. THIS IS... WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT HIM BEFORE?

HE'S MUCH TOO GOOD LOOKING, HA, HA, HA! SAY I'VE GOT AN IDEA! ROBERT CAN TAKE YOU OUT TONIGHT. I'VE GOT SOME WORK TO FINISH UP!

SAY! I'LL HAVE TO DROP IN ON YOU UNEXPECTEDLY MUCH MORE OFTEN WITH THIS SORT OF INDUCEMENT!

THE NEXT FEW WEEKS ARE EXTREMELY BUSY ONES FOR THELMA, AS SHE MAKES THE ROUNDS OF THE TOWN-ESCORTED EVERYWHERE BY BOB DICKERING!



IN THE APARTMENT OF BIG BOY MALONE, AS THE DAY OF THE TRIAL OF THE CRIMINAL CAUGHT BY THE COMET DRAWS CLOSE...

THE D.A.'S GONNA GIVE CHUGGER THE WORKS ON THE STAND, TOMORROW. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

YEAH! HE'LL BLOW THE LID RIGHT OFF OUR RACKET!

THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WHOSE TESTIMONY COUNTS- JOHN DICKERING. WE GOTTA RUB HIM OUT 'N SPRING CHUGGER. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY OF THE COMET!



HIYA KIDS! HAVIN' A GOOD TIME?

YES! IN SPITE OF YOU, JOHN! DICKERING!

LOOK JOHN... WHY DON'T YOU GET SOME SENSE?



HOW CAN A GUY IN HIS RIGHT MIND NEGLECT A GIRL AS NICE AS THEL THE WAY YOU DO?

HEY! YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HER YOURSELF!



YOU SHOULDN'T SAY SUCH THINGS, JOHN! YOUR BROTHER IS A FINE CHAP--AND YOU'VE HURT HIS FEELINGS!

I DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY, THEL. I WAS JUST JOKING!



JOKING! THAT'S THE BIG TROUBLE WITH YOU. YOU TAKE EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY LIGHTLY--EXCEPT YOUR WORK! YOU COULD WELL USE SOME OF ROBERT'S QUALITIES!



NO DOUBT OF IT, THEL!

AS BOB WALKS OUT, STILL ANGRY--

HEY, YOU! IS YOUR NAME DICKERING?

WHY, YES! BUT...

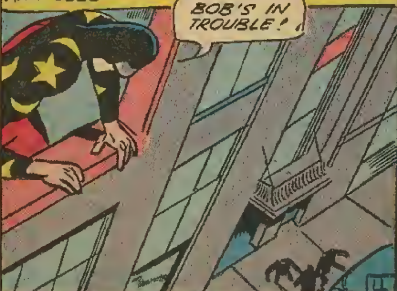


NEVER MIND THE BUTS, THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW--NOW JUST WALK NICE AND QUIET TO THAT CAR IF YUH DON'T WANT TO GET HURT!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE COMET LOOK'S OUT AND SEES--

BOB'S IN TROUBLE!



THE COMET GOES TO HIS BROTHER'S AID, ZOOMING AFTER THE CAR, HE RAISES HIS VISOR, AND BLASTS A TIRE!



BOB TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION AND MAKES A BREAK.



GREAT GUNS! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT BOB!



LOOK!! THE COMET!

OKAY! NOW YUH GET IT!



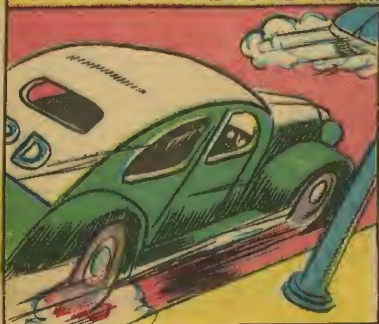
THE COMET DRAWS THE KILLER'S FIRE FROM HIS BROTHER TO HIMSELF!



BOB BECOMES A TEARING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION, AS HE SEES HIS BROTHER'S PLIGHT!



A PASSING POLICE CAR IS ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING AND RUSHES TO THE SCENE...



THERE THEY ARE! MUST BE A GANG WAR!



BOB FINDS HIMSELF CAUGHT IN
A CROSS-FIRE!

MUST GET HIM
OUT OF HERE! HE
MAY STILL BE
ALIVE!



THE BACK
ALLEY. IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY OUT!



THIS FIRE ESCAPE'LL
TAKE ME BACK TO
THE COMET'S LABOR-
ATORY!



HERE
WE
ARE!



HE'S STILL
BREATHING-
BUT FAINTLY.
MUST GET HIS
CLOTHING
OFF!



COMET!
OH! HE...
HE'S...

EASY, THEL!
WE'VE ALL
GOT TO GO
SOMETIME!



MY TURN NOW!... YOU
TWO STICK TOGETHER!
KIND OF MEMORIAL
TO ME. G...GOOD-
BYE, BOB! BYE
THEL... AAAHH!

JOHN! YOU MUSTN'T
DIE! YOU MUSTN'T!



HE'S DEAD, BOB!
(SOB SOB) THE
GREATEST MAN
I EVER KNEW!

HE DID IT
TO SAVE
MY LIFE,
THEL!



I'LL CARRY ON FOR HIM, THE! I'LL BRING HIS MURDERERS TO THE HANGMAN! I'LL BE THEIR HANGMAN!

BOB BENDS HIS EFFORTS IMMEDIATELY TO HIS TASK IN HIS DEAD BROTHER'S LABORATORY...

CRIMINALS ARE ALL COWARDS AT HEART, SO MY FIRST TASK WILL BE TO FIND A UNIFORM THAT WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS!

I'VE GOT IT! NOW, I'LL GET INTO MY NEW OUTFIT, AND SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

AND BO IS BORN, GANG LAND'S MOST FEARFUL MENACE... THE HANGMAN!

THE DAY OF THE TRIAL....

YOUR HONOR, WHERE IS THE CHIEF WITNESS, MR. JOHN DICKERING?

APPARENTLY, MR. DICKERING WILL NOT SHOW UP TO PREFER CHARGES! CASE DISMISSED!

HA, HA! WE TOLD YOU, YOU'D BE SPRUNG, DIDN'T WE? MALONE ALWAYS PLAYS BALL WITH HIS BOYS!

SUDDENLY, A DRAB-CLOAKED FIGURE FLASHES FROM BEHIND A PILLAR... THE HANGMAN!

WHA... WHO... HOW?

BOB

HERE'S A SLEEPING POWDER FOR YOU, TOO... TO MAKE YOU LESS TROUBLE SOME!



WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS CHUGGER IN HIS ARMS, THE HANGMAN LEAPS OUT A WINDOW!



AND HURTLES TOWARD A TRUCK STACKED WITH HAY



HALP! MURDER! KID-NAPPER! HE'S DRIVING AWAY IN THAT TRUCK!



THE TRUCK WENDS ITS WAY UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN TRAIL, AND THEN, AS DARK DESCENDS...



I MUST HAVE HIT HIM HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! HE'S STILL OUT GOLF!... WELL, ALL THE BETTER FOR MY PURPOSE!



WHEN CHUGGER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WHA..WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?..WH..WHY IS IT SO DARK IN HERE?



FOR HOURS THE KILLER IS LEFT IN THE DARK-NESS, UNTIL...

(WHY DON'T SOMEBODY COME? LEMME OUTTA HERE! I'M GOIN' NUTS!)

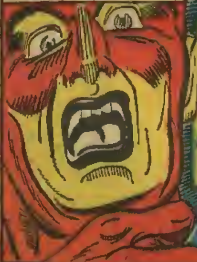


SUDDENLY, A BEAM OF LIGHT STABS THE DARKNESS... AND A GRISLY SHADOW TAKES SHAPE BEFORE CHUGGER'S HORRIFIED GAZE!

TH...THE GALLOWS!



STOP IT! STOP IT! I'M GOIN' CRAZY! WHAD-DA YA WANT? WHO ARE YOU?



THEN A HOLLOW VOICE FLOODS THE ROOM...

TELL ALL, MURDERER! TELL ALL, OR MEET YOUR HANGMAN!



I'LL TELL EVERYTHING TO THE COPS, TO ANYBODY, ABOUT BIG BOY MALONE! ONLY GET ME OUTTA HERE!



IN A ROOM ABOVE...

I THOUGHT THAT RAT WOULD TURN YELLOW, THEY ALL DO! NOW TO GET THE COPS!



HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS COME TO 12 BARRET STREET IMMEDIATELY!



WHO?...WHAT?... THE HANGMAN?... IS THIS A GAG? HELLO! HELLO!

CALLING CAR SEVEN! GO TO 12 BARRET STREET! CALLING CAR...



WHILE AT 12 BARRET STREET...

'N YA LET CHUGGER GET KIDNAPPED RIGHT UNDER YER NOSE?



IT HAPPENED TOO QUICKLY, BIG BOY!

NOBODY PULLS A STUNT LIKE
THAT ON BIG BOY MALONE! I'LL
GET THE GUY
WHO.....



SUDDENLY
THE LIGHTS
GO OUT!



THE DARKNESS IS PIERCED BY A
SINGLE RAY OF LIGHT, AND ON
THE WALL IS FLASHED THE
HANGMAN'S CALLING CARD!



CRIPES!
..G.GAL-
LOWS!

YOUR GALLOWS,
MALONE!



SHOOT AND BE
HANGED!.. NOT A
BAD EXPRESSION,
EH, MALONE?



LET GO...
AAARRHH!



JUST THEN... ALL RIGHT,
EVERYBODY!
GET YOUR
HANDS UP!



LOOK! THE CLOAKED
GUY! HE'S JUMP-
ING OUT
THE WINDOW!



THE HANGMAN SWINGS,
PENDULUM-LIKE FROM THE
TELEPHONE WIRES TO THE
ADJOINING ROOF.. AND
ESCAPES!



WEEKS LATER...

EXTRA! READ
ALL ABOUT
IT! QUICKEST
CONVICTION
ON RECORD!



THE FIRST OF JULY, AND...



DEATH FOR MALONE ON THE
GALLOWS!



SEE, THELMA, I'VE KEPT
MY VOW TO THE COMET.
I'VE AVENGED HIM!



AND NOW, I'LL CARRY ON HIS WORK! THE COMET
HAS DIED, BUT HIS SPIRIT LIVES ON...IN THE
HANGMAN! BEWARE, CRIMINALS, YOU
CANNOT OUTRUN YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE...
NOR ESCAPE THE
GALLOWS!



WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS, HOW
DO YOU LIKE THIS UNIQUE
AND THRILLING FEATURE? WE
STEWED AND COOKED OUR
BRAINS FOR MONTHS TO
GIVE YOU SOMETHING **NEW!**
AND **DIFFERENT!** WE THINK
WE'VE ACHIEVED ABSOLUTE
SUCCESS WITH THE **HANG-**
MAN.... DO YOU?

DO YOU LIKE HIM
WELL ENOUGH TO WANT
TO SEE A MAGAZINE OF
64 COMPLETE PAGES OF
BRAND NEW **HANGMAN**
ADVENTURES?

IF YOU DO, WRITE TO
THE **HANGMAN**
RM. 315
60 HUDSON ST
NYC

DANNY IN WONDER-LAND



DANNY IN THE LAST EPISODE, SUCCEEDED IN RESCUING SOME BAD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS FROM THE ISLAND OF PLAYLAND, WHERE THEY WERE ABOUT TO BE TURNED INTO JACKASSES. NOW THEY ARE ON A SAIL-BOAT, HOMEWARD BOUND.

H. SHORTEN
L. STREETER

ER..AH..GULP.
MY NAME'S
KUPIKAKE.
WHAT'S
YOURS?



MARGIE!



GEE WHIZ! THAT'S AN
AWFUL PRETTY NAME.
ER...DO YOUR EYES
BOTHER YOU?

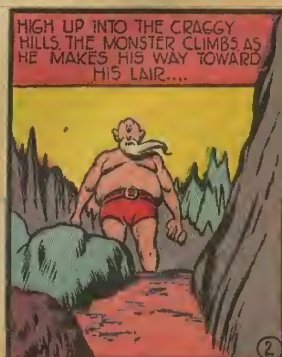


NO
WHY?

WELL...ULP. THEY BOTHER ME..GULP!



TEE HEE! YOU
SURE ARE CUTE,
KUPIKAKE!



NOW INTO THE CAVE WITH THE REST OF MY LAMBS. I'LL FATTEN YOU UP JUST LIKE I DO MY SHEEP, BEFORE I EAT YOU!



AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T ESCAPE, I'LL BLOCK UP THE CAVE ENTRANCE!



OH, KUPPIE! DON'T CRY, MARGIE! WHAT WILL WE DO? I'LL SAVE YOU, ALL RIGHT! YOU MUST SAVE US!



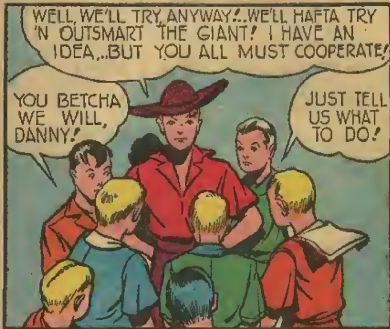
WON'T WE DANNY, HUH?



WELL, WE'LL TRY ANYWAY! WE'LL HAFTA TRY 'N OUTSMART THE GIANT! I HAVE AN IDEA... BUT YOU ALL MUST COOPERATE!

YOU BETCHA WE WILL, DANNY!

JUST TELL US WHAT TO DO!



FIRST GET A PAIR OF SHEARS OUT OF THE BOAT'S HOLD!



NOW, WE'RE GONNA CUT OFF SOME WOOL FROM THESE SHEEP 'N START A FIRE IN HERE!

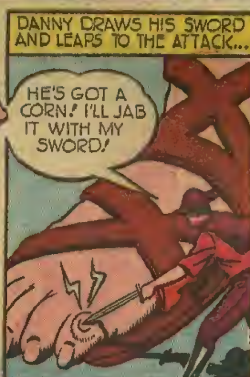


WHEN I LIGHT THIS, I WANT SOME OF YOU KIDS TO KEEP THE FLAMES SMOTHERED SO'S TO MAKE LOTS OF SMOKE!







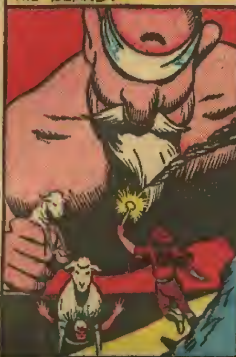


DANNY GETS A
BURNING BRAND
FROM THE CAVE
AND..

I'LL SHOW
THAT BIG
STIFF!



AS THE GIANT GRASPS AT
THE SCATTERING SHEEP DANNY
RUSHES TO SET FIRE TO
HIS BEARD!



(ROAR) MY
BEARD'S
ON FIRE!

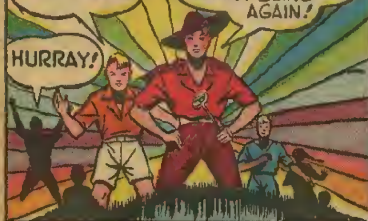
UNABLE TO SEE AND
FRANTIC WITH FRIGHT,
THE GIANT TUMBLES
HIMSELF OFF THE CLIFF
INTO THE SEA!



WHEEE!
WE'RE SAVED!
DANNY KILLED
THE GIANT!

YES! HE'S DROWNED
ALL RIGHT! HE'LL
NEVER EAT ANOTHER
HUMAN BEING
AGAIN!

HURRAY!



OH, DANNY! YOU AND KUPPIE
ARE WONDERFUL!

KUPPIE!
GEE, I FORGOT ALL
ABOUT HIM! THE GOAT
RAN OFF WITH HIM!



OFF INTO THE HILLS
GOES DANNY IN
SEARCH OF KUPPIE!



KUPPIE! OH,
KUPPIE! WHERE
ARE YOU?



DANNY!
I'M UP
HERE!

WHA...
WHERE?



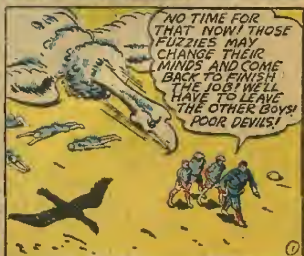
LOOKA THE
FLOWER I
FOUND FER
MARGIE!

IN THE NEXT PEP DANNY
AND KUPPIE ENCOUNTER
THEIR MOST DANGEROUS
ADVENTURE AS THEY
MATCH WITS WITH THE
MURDERING THIEVES OF
WONDERLAND!

HA, HA, HA!
HANG ON,
KUPPIE! I'LL
BE RIGHT UP!

SERGEANT BOYLE

A HANDFUL OF DESPERATE MEN IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A LONE BRITISH PATROL, TRAPPED BY ITALIAN-RULED FUZZY WUZZIES IN ERITREA. BOYLE AND TWERP RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM GREECE, ARE IN THE MIST OF THE THIN BLUE LINE!



AT THE ITALIAN CAMP, NOT MANY MILES FROM THE BRITISH OUTPOST!

NO! IL DUCE HE'SA NOT TO BE DISTURB! BEAT IT!



WATSA MATT? DA SPAGHETT, SHE WON'T STAY HOT! PASTAFASOOL! STROMBATS!



SURE, MR. H! I GOT ALLA DA FUZZY WUZZIES IN DA PALM OF MY HAND! I SENDA OUT DA ORDER FOR DA ATTACK RIGHTA WAY!



ATSA WHAT I SAY, TOO, MR. H! EVERYTING SHE'SA GONNA BE OKEY DOKE! DONT A WORRY NO MORE GOOM-BY!



TAKA DEESA DISPATCH TO OUR AGENT INNA ENGLISA CAMP PRONTO! MAKE-A LIKE DA JACK-RABBIT! SCREM!



THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE NATIVE QUARTER OF BRITISH-OCCUPIED ADDS-EL-HUCHI-KUCHI...

THE MORE I THINK ABOUT IT, THE MORE I BECOME CONVINCED THE FLARE THAT WENT UP WAS A SIGNAL FROM A SPY AMONG OUR MEN, TELLING THE FUZZIES TO LAY OFF! THE SPY MUST HAVE STEERED US INTO THAT TRAP, TOO!



NUTS! IF BOYLE SEES ME PASS THIS NOTE TO THAT FUZZY, HE'LL CATCH WISE! MAYBE, WITH A LITTLE EXCITEMENT, HE WON'T NOTICE!



WATSA MATT? DA SPAGHETT, SHE WON'T STAY HOT! PASTAFASOOL! STROMBATS!



AIEEE= (AH, QUIT THAT BABBLIN' YOU UGLY HEATHEN! SWED-EP!



TWO NATIVES LUNGE TOWARD THE OFFICER...

SO! MAYBE YOU FEEL LIKE STARTIN' A SCRAP! OKAY YOU ASKED FOR IT!



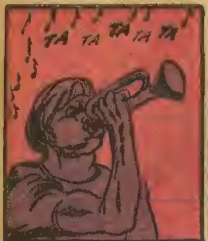
IN AN INSTANT, THE CAFE IS A SCENE OF SEETHING TUMULT!

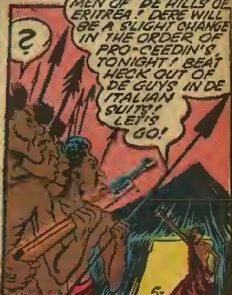
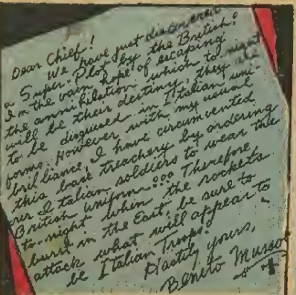
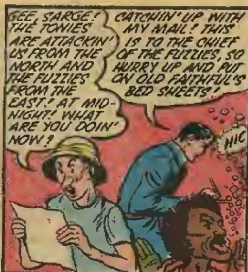


NICE LEFT THERE! OH, CH! LOOK OUT FOR THAT BOTTLE! WOW! WHAT A CRACK! TOO BAD TWERP ISN'T HERE!

BIFF
SOCK!
BAM!







WITH CAT-LIKE TREAD, THE FUZZY WUZZIES ADVANCE TO THE ATTACK...



SHOOT OFF THE FIRST BATCH IN FIVE MINUTES! WHEN THE FUZZIES CHARGE, SEND UP THE REST SO THEY CAN SPOT THOSE TONY UNIFORMS! WE HAVE ENOUGH TO LAST TEN MINUTES, SO MAKE IT GOOD!



IN THE ITALIAN CAMP ALL IS IN READINESS...



ATTENTION! DA TIME ISA COME! OUR DUCE IS A BEHIND US. WE CANNOT FAIL! FORWARD..

PASTAFASOOL! LOOKA, OVER THERE!

N...N...NO! LOOKA OVER HERE!



AS THE ROCKETS SOAR UPWARD, THE FUZZIES POUR DOWN FROM THE HILLS!

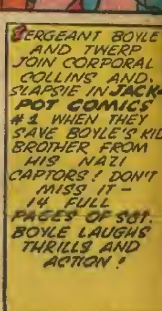
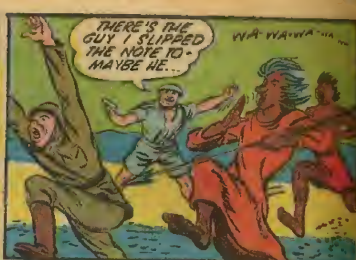


THE BRITISH CHARGE FROM THE REAR...



DON'T WORRY, DUCE "WE HAVE THEM OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE" EVEN NOW, WE... WHAT'S THAT?





THE FIREBALL



LATER... TED TYLER OF THE WATER-FRONT FIRE PATROL, INSPECTS FIRE HAZARDS ALONG THE HARBOR DOCKS.

QUIET NIGHT TONIGHT! NOTHING MUCH DOING FOR A CHANGE.



HMM! FUNNY TIME FOR A GAIL-BOAT TO BE COMING INTO PORT!



THE BOAT HITCHES UP AT A NEAR-BY DOCK...



OKAY, BOYS! NOBODY AROUND! COME ON OUT!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE- ALL OF YOU! WE'RE POLICE OFFICERS!

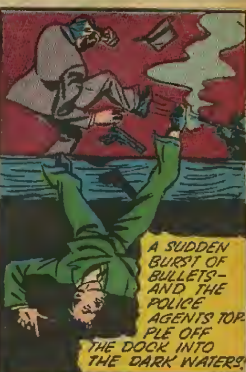
THE COPS!



PRETTY CLEVER WAY TO SNAUG-
GLE DOPE IN, BOYS!
BUT THE JIGS UP NOW!
WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON
YOU! WE'VE BEEN ON
YOUR TRAIL FOR
A LONG TIME!



BUT UNSEEN
BY THE POLICE,
ANOTHER
MEMBER OF
THE GANG
EDGES
AROUND BE-
HIND THEM-
"A SUB MA-
CHINE GUN
RESTING IN
HIS HANDS!"



A SUDDEN
BURST OF
BULLETS-
AND THE
POLICE
AGENTS TOP-
PLE OFF
THE DOCK INTO
THE DARK WATERS!

TED TYLER HEARS THE SHOTS
AND HURRIEDLY EFFECTS A
CHANGE OF CLOTHING!

SOMETHING'S UP!
THOSE SHOTS COME
FROM THAT SAIL
BOAT!



THE NEXT MOMENT,
THE FIREBALL RACES
TOWARDS THE SCENE!



THAT GETS RID'OF
THE COPPERS! THE TIDE
WILL TAKE THEM OUT TO SEA!



THE FIREBALL, TOUCHING SOME
WASTE MATERIAL, SETS IT AFLAME,
AND HURLS IT AT THE THUGS!

HEY! THE
FIREBALL! GET
HIM!

WATCH THIS!



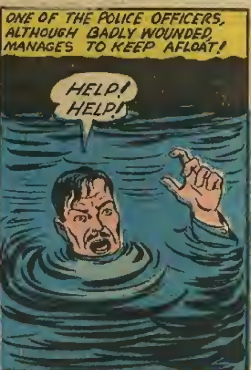
A LITTLE SLOW
ON THE DRAW,
BUD!



AND YOU'RE NOT
MUCH BETTER!



AND AS FOR YOU,
YOU'RE THE WORST
ONE OF THE BUNCH!
NO FIGHT AT ALL!



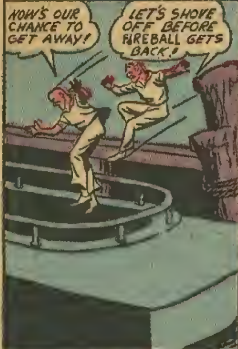
ONE OF THE POLICE OFFICERS,
ALTHOUGH BADLY WOUNDED,
MANAGES TO KEEP AFLOAT!

HELP!
HELP!



THE FIREBALL TURNS
HIS ATTENTION
FROM THE SMUG-
GLERS, TO DIVE
TO THE RESCUE
OF THE WOUNDED
MAN!

NOW'S OUR
CHANCE TO
GET AWAY!



LET'S SHOVE
OFF BEFORE
FIREBALL GETS
BACK!

WE'RE OFF! START THE
AUXILIARY MOTOR, AND WE'LL
NEVER CATCH UP TO US!



THERE GETTING AWAY, BUT I
CAN'T HELP IT! I'VE GOT TO
GET THIS MAN TO SAFETY!

EASY BROTHER! WE'LL HAVE
YOU OUT IN A SECOND!



I'M NARCOTICS SQUAD AGENT...
FELLOW OFFICER AND I WERE
ON TRAIL OF SMUGGLERS....
HAD 'EM CORNERED... ONE OF
'EM SHOT US! I'M A GONER-
BUT GET THOSE GUYS!
THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO
BE FREE!



HE'S DEAD, POOR FELLOW....
AND THE TIME I LOST GAVE
THEM A CHANCE TO
GET OUT TO SEA!



A COAST GUARD PATROL
CUTTER ATTRACTED BY
THE SHOTS, STEAMS ALONGSIDE
THE DOCK!



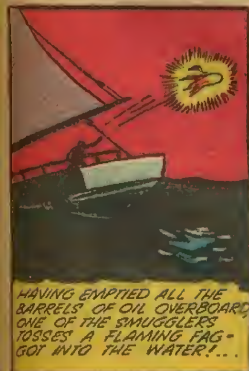
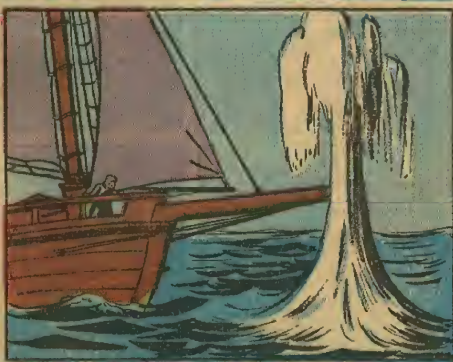
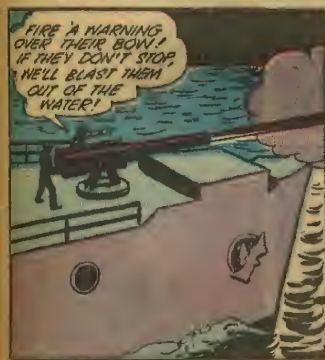
THE FIREBALL!
WHAT'S GOING ON?



THERE'S A SAILBOAT HEADED OUT
OF THE HARBOR, RUN BY A GANG
OF SMUGGLERS WHO JUST
KILLED SOME PLAINCLOTHES
NARCOTIC SQUAD AGENTS!

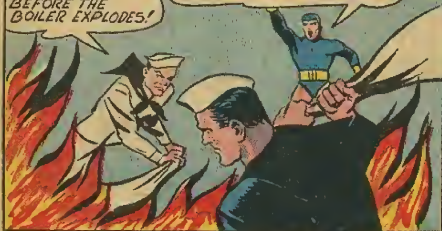


FULL SPEED ASTERN,
WE'VE GOT TO
BACK OUT OF
HERE AND HEAD
OUT AFTER
THE SAILBOAT!



WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS FIRE OUT BEFORE THE BOILER EXPLODES!

NEVER MIND! STAND BACK! I'LL PUT OUT THE FLAMES!



NOW FOR A NICE, WARM, SATURDAY NIGHT BATH!



SWIMMING THROUGH THE FLAMING WATER, THE FIREBALL EXTINGUISHES THE FLAMES!



SOMETHIN'S GONE COCK-EYED! THE FIRES GONE OUT?



THE CUTTER CLOSES IN ON THE SAILBOAT!



THE SMUGGLERS OPEN FIRE AS THE FIREBALL CLIMBS ABOARD



I THOUGHT I GAVE YOU A LESSON THE LAST TIME WE MET! EVIDENTLY, YOU FLUNKED THE TEST!



THIS IS YOUR FINAL EXAM! LET'S SEE YOU GET PAST IT!



THE SMUGGLERS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT, BUT THE FIREBALL PLACES HIS HAND ON THE RAIL, AND FIRE SPRINGS TO LIFE!



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MADAM SATAN



GO FORTH
ON EARTH,
MY DEAR! THERE
IS MUCH TO BE
DONE / HA HA HA HA

THE DEVIL SEARCHED FAR
AND LONG FOR AN ALLY TO
WREAK HAVOC AMONGST
MORTALS.....THEN, THE BLACK,
CORRUPT SOUL OF A BEAUTI-
FUL WOMAN, A VICTIM OF
HER OWN FIENDISH PLAN ON
EARTH, LEFT ITS BODILY HABIT-
ATION TO STAND BEFORE
THE KING OF PURGATORY....
AND HIS SEARCH WAS AT
AN END.....

THE DEVIL HAD FOUND
HIMSELF A FITTING MATE,
AND CALLED HER.....
MADAM SATAN!

LAUGHTER AND GAYETY ARE THE ORDER OF
THE NIGHT AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF JOHN
JANSSEN, WHOSE SON CARL IS ABOUT TO
BE BETROTHED TO ANITA LEWIS.....

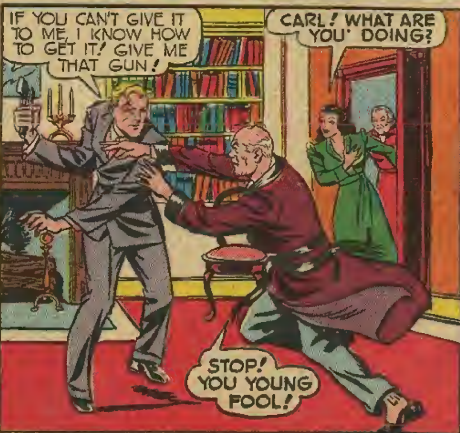
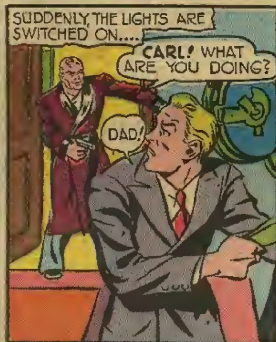
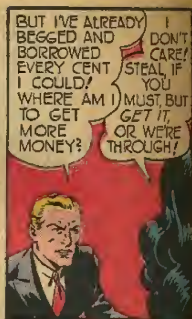
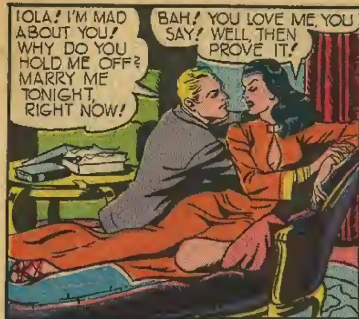
A TOAST TO
THE COUPLE!

COME ON, CARL! KISS
THE GIRL BEFORE
I DO!

BRAVO!

MM..MM
AIN'T THAT
SOMETHING!









A GIRL'S BEEN SHOT! I THINK IT WAS THAT FELLOW OVER THERE WHO SHOT HER!



YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS YOUNG FELLOW!

N..NO, OFFICER! MY OWN GUN ACCIDENTALLY WENT OFF! HE'S MY FIANCEE!



ANITA IS RUSHED TO A HOSPITAL AND THE BULLET IS IMMEDIATELY PROBED FOR...



DOCTOR!.. H..HOW IS SHE? WILL SHE LIVE?

HARD TO SAY WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN, BUT THE REST IS UP TO HER! IT'S LARGELY A QUESTION OF HER WILL POWER FROM NOW ON!



SHE KILLED MY SWEETHEART, JUST AS SURELY AS THOUGH SHE HAD PULLED THE TRIGGER! SHE'LL PAY FOR THAT... WITH HER OWN ACCURSED LIFE!

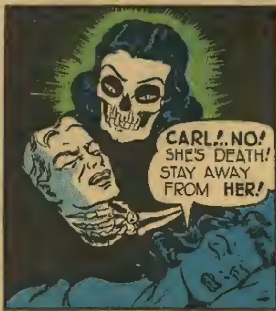


IOLA! SHE'S TO BLAME FOR THIS..HOW COULD I HAVE GIVEN UP SO PURE AND SWEET A GIRL FOR THAT...THAT... BUT I KNOW WHAT TO DO NOW!



WHILE ANITA TOSSED FEVERISHLY ON THE VERGE OF DEATH, SHE WAS VISITED BY A HORRIBLE VISION!

CARL! THAT WOMAN!.. DEATH.. DEATH!



CARL!..NO! SHE'S DEAD! STAY AWAY FROM HER!



DRIVEN BY A GREAT FORCE, ANITA STAGGERS FROM HER BED...

I MUST GO TO HIM!..MUST SAVE HIM FROM HER!



FRUSTRATED MADAM SATAN DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE TO REAPPEAR BEFORE HER DIABOLICAL MASTER!



WHILE BACK ON EARTH THE SUN IS RISING...



YES, MY DEAR CARL, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU INTO THE SUNLIGHT! THROUGH ALL YOUR TRIBULATIONS I GUIDED YOUR DESTINY!



OH, OH! THE PLACE
WHERE THE HANGMAN
IS IS NO HEALTHY
SPOT FOR MADAM
SATAN!

ANYTIME YOU'RE
IN A JAM, JUST CALL
ON JU JU WATSON!

SURE GLAD
TO HAVE
YOU IN
PEP COMICS,
FELLA!

ME' AN' TWERP
ARE SURE PROUD
TO BE IN THE
SAME BOOK
WITH YOU!

WHEE! WE'VE
SURE GOT
SOME SWELL
BUNCH OF
GUYS IN **PEP**
NOW!

I MAY BE THE
CHAMP, BUT I'D
SURE HATE TO
TANGLE WITH
HIM!

YOU
SAID
IT!

SCOTLAND
YARD COULD
USE YOU, YOU
KNOW!

KIN I
HAVE YER
AUTOGRAPH?

WELCOME TO
PEP COMICS,
HANGMAN!

PEP
COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
COMICS



SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **PEP COMICS FANS**

★
ON THE BACK COVER
OF THIS MAGAZINE
NEXT MONTH ★

A PICTURE OF **STEEL STERLING**
HIS PALS- **CLANCY**, **LOONEY**,...
AND **DORA**

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING! ★

DON'T FAIL
TO GET YOUR
Copy!



KAYO WARD

THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION IS ABOUT TO LOSE A DECISION TO DAN CUPID, AS THE PREACHER IS ABOUT TO MARRY HIM TO CONNIE HODGES. THEN JUST BEFORE THEY ARE ABOUT TO BE PRONOUNCED MAN AND WIFE....

STOP!
STOP!
FIRE!
FIRE!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, EVERY-
BODY! THE BOILER'S
ABOUT
TO
EXPLODE!



BOOM



OVERCOME BY THE SMOKE AND
EXCITEMENT, CONNIE FAINTS!

I GOTTA
GET
CONNIE
OUTTA'
HERE!



SHE'LL BE ALL
RIGHT, PUNCHY!
SHE JUST
FAINTED!!

HEY KAYO WHERE'S
LEW?...J DIDN'T
SEE HIM COME
OUTTA THE CHURCH!

GOSH! HE MUST STILL
BE IN THERE, TRAPPED
IN THE FLAMES! I GOT
TO GET HIM, PUNCHY!

STAND BACK
YOU FOOL!
IT'S SUICIDE
TO GO IN
THERE!!

GET OUTTA
MY
WAY!!

KAYO SEES HIS MANAGER
PINNED BENEATH THE
DEBRIS!!

THE CHURCH IS A VERITABLE INFERNO
NOW...AND THE FLAMES LICK
HUNGRILY ABOUT THEM!

GEE... I... I'M ROASTING!!
---JUST A LITTLE WAY TO
GO---GOTTA MAKE IT!!

KAYO!!--HELP!

EASY LEW! I'LL
GET YOU OUTTA HERE!!

1--1. BETTER PUT MY
JACKET AROUND
LEW!!

KAYO STAGGERS OUT, THEN COLLAPSES!

HOLY CATS! THE CHAMP'S
BURNED SOMETHIN' FIERCE!
GET HIM TO A
HOSPITAL, QUICK!!

LATER-AT THE HOSPITAL

DOCTOR! HOW
--HOW IS
HE?

IT'S HIS
FACE THAT
SUFFERED MOST
MISS HOOGES!
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT WE
CAN DO! TIME
WILL
TELL!

CLANG
CLANG

H-HELLO CONNIE!! YOU ALL RIGHT?

OH MY POOR BRAVE DARLING! HURRY AND GET WELL, SO WE CAN GET MARRIED!!



WEEKS LATER

MY FACE! THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIX IT, AND CONNIE ONLY WANTS TO GO AHEAD WITH THE WEDDING BECAUSE SHE FEELS SORRY FOR ME! BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET HER!!



LATER

GOOD GRIEF! MR WARD'S GONE!!



CALLING ALL CARS. BE ON LOOKOUT FOR KAYO WARD! HE'S STILL DANGEROUSLY ILL! BRING HIM BACK TO THE HOSPITAL!!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT KAYO IS HOPPING ON A FREIGHT TRAIN LEAVING THE CITY!!



GEE I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS ANYBODY IN THE CAR!!

THAT'S OKAY, PALLY. PLENTY OF ROOM HERE! MY NAME'S RIP!!...WHAT'S YOURS?(COUGH-COUGH)

ER...BILL JUST PLAIN BILL!!



THAT'S A BAD COUGH YOU GOT! HERE, TAKE MY JACKET!!

WELL, LET'S HOP FOR THE NIGHT! (COUGH! COUGH!) GEE IT'S COLD! (COUGH!!)



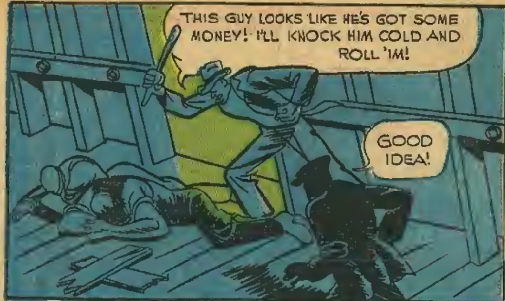
LATER - THE TRAIN MAKES A STOP FOR WATER, AND -

CMON SLUG! LET'S HOP INTO THIS CAR!!

OKAY DUSTY!



HSST, SLUG! LOOK! SOMEBODY ELSE IN THE CAR!!



THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT SOME MONEY! I'LL KNOCK HIM COLD AND ROLL 'IM!

GOOD IDEA!



JUST THEN RIP WAKES UP!

HEY! THAT GUY IS GONNA SOCK BILL!



NO YOU DONT! BILL!! WAKE UP QUICK!!



KAYO AWAKENS IN TIME TO SEE ONE OF THE TRAMPS LUNGE AT HIM!!

TRY TO HIT A SLEEPING MAN, WILL YA

KAYO NOW TURNS TO THE OTHER WHO TRIES TO ATTACK FROM BEHIND



AS FOR YOU



YOU'RE GOIN' TO JOIN YER FRIEND!

GEE! HE SOCKS LIKE A CHAMP!!

POW!!



THANKS FOR WAKIN' ME IN TIME, RIP! THEY MIGHT HAVE KILLED ME!!

THINK NUTHIN' OF IT, RALLY! (COUGH) YOU GIMME YER COAT, DIDN'T YOU! COUGH - COUGH-COUGH!!



THAT'S A BAD COUGH!! WE'RE GETTING OFF AT THE NEXT STOP AND I'M TAKIN' YA TO A DOCTOR

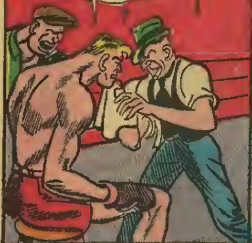
GEE! YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY, BILL



KNOCK AT
GUY
KICKIN'?

DON'T STALL,
OPEN THEM
SCARS ON
HIS FACE!

DON'T
WORRY,
I WILL!



THERE'S THE BELL! BOTH COME
RUSHING TO THE CENTER OF THE RING
AND—



KAYO GOES AFTER HIS OPPONENT
IN EARNEST, INTENT ON A QUICK KNOCK-
OUT BECAUSE OF HIS POOR CONDITION.



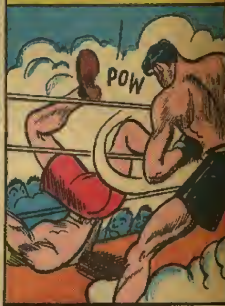
KAYO IS TOO EAGER! HIS OPPONENT
COMES THROUGH HIS GUARD WITH
A SLASHING RIGHT TO THE FACE!!



THE BLOOD POURS FROM HIS
REOPENED WOUNDS IN A STREAM!



KAYO COMES OFF THE CANVAS WITH A
RUSH, THROWS A PULVERIZING LEFT
AND THE FIGHT IS OVER...



LATER

HERE YOUSE ARE,
RIP! ENOUGH MONEY
FOR THE HOSPITAL!

GEE, BILL! YER
FACE!! GOSH
YA SHOULDN'T
A' DONE IT!!



I'LL NEVER
FORGET THIS
PAL! HONEST!

DON'T MENTION
IT, RIP! G'VE!
N'GOOD LUCK!



FATE HAS DEALT
KAYO WARD A
CRUEL BLOW...ONE
DAY A CHAMPION,
WEALTHY, A
BEAUTIFUL
SWEETHEART...THE
NEXT A WANDER-
ING HOBO---
BUT A CHAMP
NEVER QUILTS.
AND YOU WON'T
WANT TO QUIT
READING THE
NEXT KAYO WARD
ADVENTURE...
BE SEEING
YOU!!

BENTLEY

of SCOTLAND YARD

AND THE CASE OF...
THE PARACHUTE KILLER



SIR ARCHIBALD WAVERLEY, ONE OF ENGLAND'S GENERALS, HAS OBTAINED SPECIAL LEAVE TO RETURN HOME - AT THE MOMENT, HE IS SEATED IN HIS LIBRARY, ABOUT TO SUMMON HIS FAMILY!

by
S. COOPER



WHILE IN
SCOTLAND
YARD...

WE HAVE NEW DUTIES, BENTLEY - ROUNDING UP GERMAN PARACHUTE TROOPS. YOU MIGHT RUN DOWN TO GENERAL WAVERLEY'S PLACE AND SORT OF KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

RIGHT -
O
CHIEF!



JUST AS BENTLEY IS ON HIS WAY TO THE WAVERLEY ESTATE, A STORMY SCENE IS BEING ENACTED THERE BETWEEN SIR ARCHIBALD AND ROGER KIMBERLEY, HIS DAUGHTER'S FIANCÉ!

SEE HERE, LINDA! I CAME HOME ESPECIALLY TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR MARRIAGE TO ROGER!

FATHER, PLEASE! WE LOVE EACH OTHER!

YES, GENERAL!



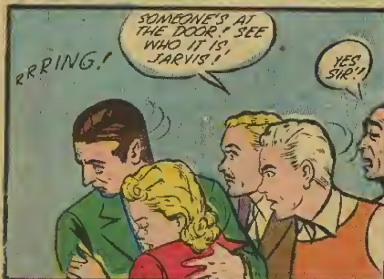
I'M CONVINCED THAT YOU'RE A FORTUNE-HUNTER, KIMBERLEY, AND I WON'T HAVE THIS MARRIAGE BECAUSE...

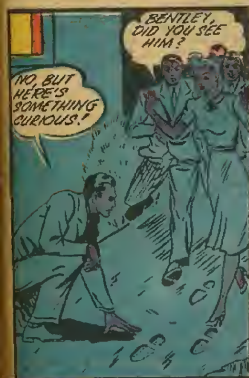


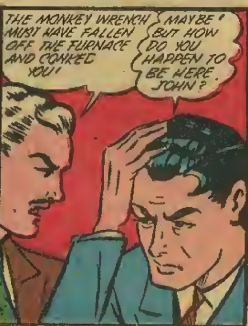
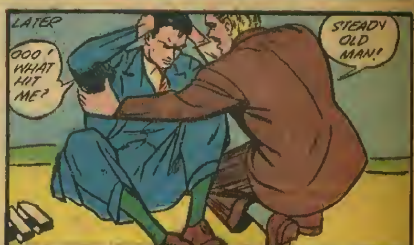
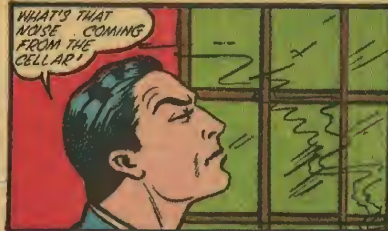
FATHER! LOOK OUT!

OOO!









ALL RIGHT! I HAVE SOME SHOCK-
ING NEWS! SIR
ARCHIBALD WAS
MURDERED IN
THIS ROOM,
AND NOT BY ANY
PARACHUTE
TROOPER!

WHAT!

BUT WHO? LINDA AND
MYSELF ARE IN THE
CLEAR, OF COURSE.
WE WERE STANDING
RIGHT BY HIM, JUST
AS YOU WERE, WHEN
THAT HAND CAME
THROUGH THE
WINDOW!

AND REGINALD
AND MYSELF
WERE ON
THE VERAND-
AH HAVING
A SPOT OF
TEA! JARVIS
CAN TESTIFY
TO THAT!

YES, SIR!
THAT I
CAN, SIR!
I WAS
SERVING
THEM!

YOU ALL HAVE PERFECT
ALIBIS, ALL RIGHT!
JUST THE SAME, ONE
OF YOU DID IT! AND
THE MURDERER JUST
HAD A TRY AT ME!

HE WAS TRYING TO
BURN SOME INCRIM-
INATING EVIDENCE -
ARMY BOOTS. I
SCRAPED THESE
NAILNAILS FROM
THE ASHES!

THE MURDERER WAS SCARED BE-
CAUSE I'D NOTICE THOSE TRACKS,
AND HE WANTED TO GET RID OF
THOSE INCRIMINATING BOOTS
BEFORE I FOUND THEM!

WELL, THEN,
DO YOU KNOW
WHO DID IT?
AND HOW
IT WAS
DONE?

I KNOW WHO
DID IT, ALL
RIGHT. JUST
HOW HE DID
IT, I'LL LET HIM
EXPLAIN
HIMSELF!

ALL RIGHT, MR. BENTLEY,
SUPPOSE YOU SIT RIGHT
DOWN AND TELL US WHO
THE MURDERER IS!

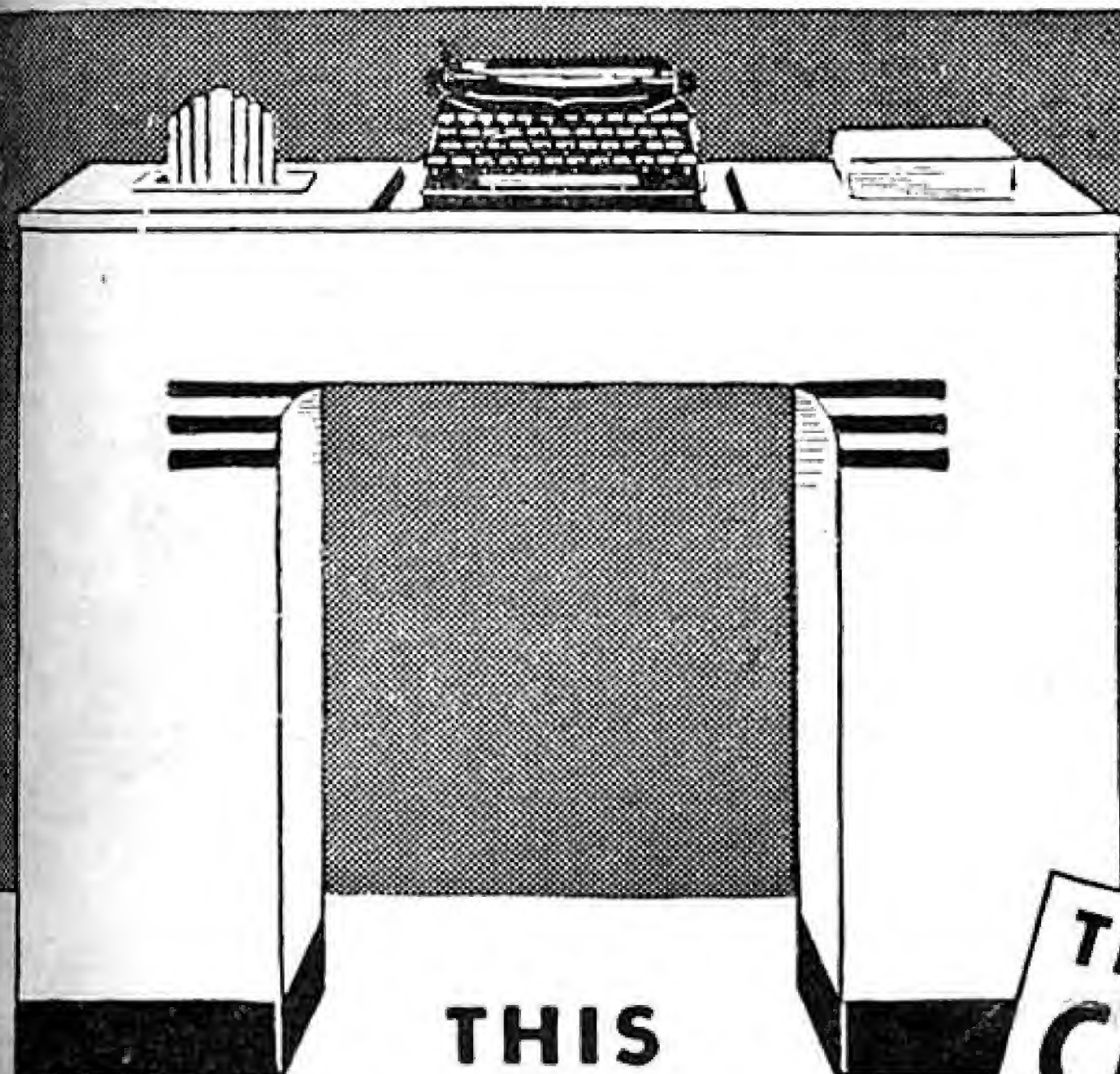
BENTLEY KNOWS THE
SECRET OF THE MUR-
DERER OF SIR ARCHI-
BALD WAVERLEY. DO
YOU?

ONE OF THE FOLLOWING IS
THE MURDERER OF SIR
ARCHIBALD. CHECK YOUR
CHOICE. THEN READ BEN-
TLEY'S SOLUTION ON THE
NEXT PAGE!

LINDA WAVERLEY
ROGER KIMBERLEY
JOHN WAVERLEY
REGINALD WAVERLEY
JARVIS THE BUTLER

NOW TURN TO THE NEXT
PAGE.





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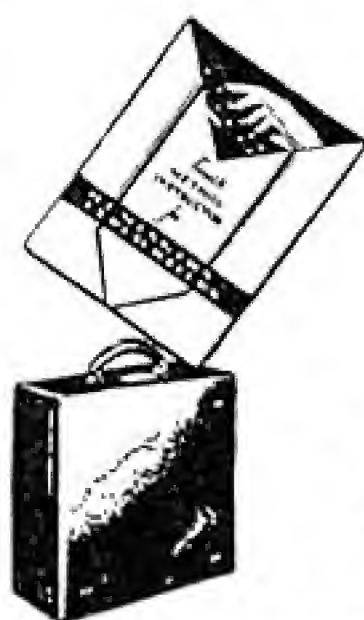
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Address.....

City.....State.....

THIS PICTURE IS FOR FRAMING.

**DORA
CUMMINGS**

**ALEC BEN
LUNAR,
BETTER KNOWN
AS LOONEY**

**SERGEANT
(I GOT IT ALL FIGURED)
CLANCY**

**BEST WISHES
FOR A**

ZIPPING
GOOD TIME
FROM
Steel Sterling
AND
HIS GANG
OF
ZIP
COMICS